8

WONDER WOMAN™

KING
SAMPERE
MOREY

ALSO FEATURING
TRINITY
KING - ORTEGA - SÁNCHEZ

13+ TEEN

DAWN OF DC

WHERE IS WALLY WEST?

THE FLASH #8

"Reads like lightning in a bottle and there's no better approach to *The Flash*."
—comicbook.com

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Written by
SIMON SPURRIER

Art and cover by
RAMÓN PÉREZ

APRIL

DAWN OF DC

FOR ALL HER BRAVADO, SHE DID NOT KNOW HER TRUE NATURE.

I'M SO SORRY, HONEY!

THE ROAST'S NOT QUITE DONE, LOOKS LIKE!

THE RECIPE SAID IT WOULD ONLY TAKE TWO HOURS, BUT...

SHE NEEDED TO BE TAUGHT.

...SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG.

I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT, DEAR.

BUT YOU DID SAY DINNER WOULD BE READY BY SIX. AND IT'S IMPORTANT TO KEEP YOUR WORD.

ECONOM

I'VE STILL GOT TO GO OUT WITH THE BOYS TONIGHT, DON'T FORGET.

I KNOW, SWEETUMS. I SHOULD'VE TESTED IT FOR YOU THIS MORNING.

FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING.

CLACK

BY HERA'S HARP, I SWEAR, I'M GOING TO BE BETTER FOR YOU.

THE ROPE SCRATCHES ALONG MY WRISTS, TAKING SKIN AS I PUSH AGAINST ITS HOLD.

DC COMICS PRESENTS

SACRIFICE PART 1

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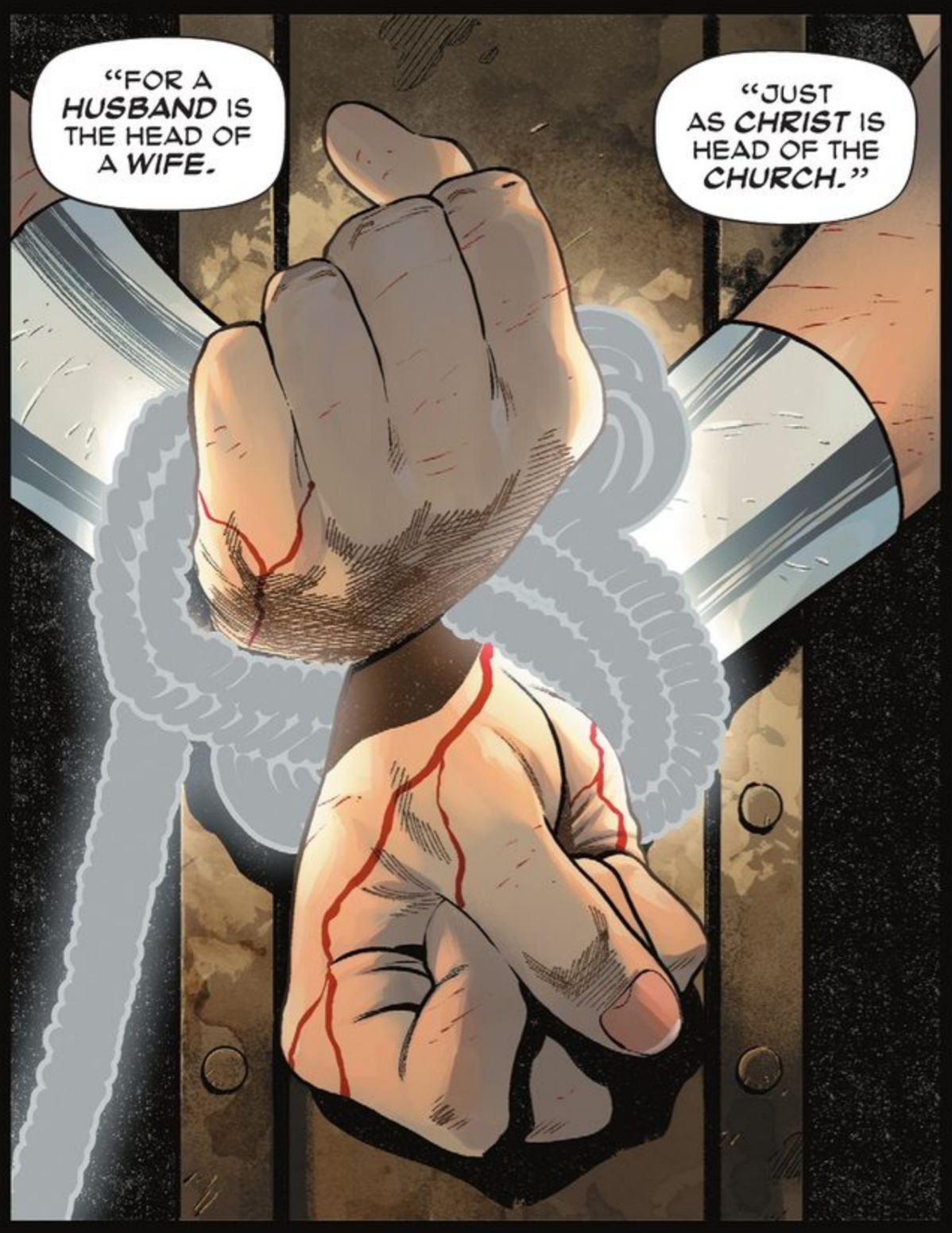

I...

I DO NOT...

...BELIEVE YOU.

IT'S A LITTLE *TOUGH.*

ISN'T IT?

LAST TIME YOU... I... WENT *TOO* RARE, I THOUGHT. I *THINK.*

TONIGHT I *HOPED* TO... PERHAPS I HAVE *MISSED* IT AGAIN.

I CAN *IMPROVE.* I PROMISE YOU, *MY STEVEN.*

ANOTHER EXCUSE, *ANOTHER* PROMISE. SURE. OKAY, FINE, I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* I WAS EXPECTING.

PROBABLY SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID *ANYTHING*-- JUST *CHEWED* FOR ANOTHER HOUR.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH *YOU*? YOU SICK? YOU'RE NOT EATING?

WELL.

I *DO* NEED TO WATCH MY *FIGURE.*

THAT SO? *GOOD.*

AS LONG AS NO ONE *ELSE* IS WATCHING IT.

RIGHT?

OH, NO, THERE'S ONLY *YOU,* STEVE.

I *BELONG* TO YOU.

I HAVE TO BE FREE. I CANNOT BE FREE.

I'M GETTING *GOING.*

PRETTY SURE THEY GOT, *UH,* ***EDIBLE*** FOOD AT THE OFFICERS' CLUB.

YOU KNOW WHAT ***TIME*** YOU WILL BE BACK?

I WILL ***MISS*** YOU SO VERY MUCH.

SIGH I ***DON'T*** KNOW, DIANA.

I'LL BE HOME WHEN WE'RE ***DONE.*** WHAT'S WITH ALL THE ***NAGGING?***

YOU'RE SUDDENLY ***THAT*** WOMAN?

NO, I... I ***SHOULDN'T*** HAVE ASKED.

HAVE ***FUN.*** I HAVE SO MANY CHORES AROUND HERE TO ***DISTRACT*** ME.

AS MUCH AS ***ANYTHING*** CAN DISTRACT ME FROM ***YOU.***

YOU CAN'T ***COOK,*** AND YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN TO ***SHUT*** YOUR MOUTH.

BUT DAMMIT, YOU DO LOOK ***ALL RIGHT*** IN THAT OUTFIT.

OH, STEVE.

HIS LASSO IS AMAZON. AS STRONG AS MY OWN.

MOTHER TOLD ME. IT WILL NOT BE BROKEN.

DID YOU HAVE A ***DOG*** AS A YOUTH?

WE HAD ONE. WHAT ***WAS*** HER NAME... WE CAN'T RECALL...

NO ***MATTER.*** IT WAS ALL ***YEARS*** AGO.

YOU QUESTION OUR ADORABLE ***PUP?*** OUR ***STORY?***

HOW ***INSULTING.*** WE ***ASSURE*** YOU, SHE WAS AS REAL AS YOU OR US.

WASN'T SHE?

YOU'RE A...A...

...LIAR...

SHE... SHE...

YES, SHE WAS ***REAL...*** AS YOU AND... YOU AND... AND...ME.

INDEED. AND SHE WAS A PROPER, GOOD GIRL. A SUPREMELY ***CONTENT*** GIRL.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW ***WHY?***

ALLOW US AND OUR ***LASSO OF LIES*** TO ANSWER FOR YOU.

YOU ***DO.***

YES.

I ***DO.***

EVERY TIME WE GRACED THE DOG WITH OUR PRESENCE, SHE WOULD ROLL ONTO HER BACK.

SHE'D SHOW HER SOFT, PINK BELLY. AS IF TO SAY, I SURRENDER TO YOU, MY LORD.

WHATEVER YOU DESIRE, MY LORD.

AND SO I WOULD PROVIDE HER WITH TREATS AND TAKE HER FOR HEARTY STROLLS AND...PET HER AND SO FORTH.

EVERY REQUISITE OF HERS WAS ASSESSED AND GIVEN.

YOU SHOULD HAVE WITNESSED HER GOOFY SMILE, HER TONGUE DANGLING.

IT LIT UP A ROOM.

YOU UNDERSTAND?

TO BE GOOD, TO BE HAPPY, TO LIVE A LIFE WHERE HER COMFORTS AND DESIRES WERE MET...

...ALL THE ANIMAL HAD TO DO WAS TO SUBMIT TO THE WILL OF HER BETTERS.

YOU WANT TO LOOK UP AT ME, DIANA...

...AND YOU WANT TO BE A GOOD GIRL, DIANA.

LIKE THE DOG.

I...

I WANT... I WANT...

...TO...

YES, DIANA?

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO FEEL YOUR ADAM'S APPLE ON MY PALM.

AS I PUSH.

MMM.

1 TIMOTHY 2:9–15.

"LIKEWISE ALSO THAT ***WOMEN*** SHOULD ADORN THEMSELVES IN ***RESPECTABLE*** APPAREL, WITH ***MODESTY*** AND ***SELF-CONTROL***...

"...NOT WITH ***BRAIDED HAIR*** AND GOLD OR PEARLS OR ***COSTLY ATTIRE***...

"...BUT WITH WHAT IS ***PROPER*** FOR WOMEN WHO PROFESS ***GODLINESS***-- WITH ***GOOD*** WORKS.

"LET A WOMAN ***LEARN*** QUIETLY WITH ALL ***SUBMISSIVENESS.***

"I DO NOT ***PERMIT*** A WOMAN TO ***TEACH*** OR TO EXERCISE ***AUTHORITY*** OVER A ***MAN***--

"RATHER, ***SHE IS TO REMAIN QUIET.***

"FOR ***ADAM*** WAS FORMED FIRST...

"...THEN ***EVE.***"

WE ARE NOT PARTICULARLY RELIGIOUS, PER SE.

I HEAR HER *STILL.* MY *QUEEN.*

WHEN SHE *FIRST* GIFTED ME THE *LASSO.*

FFFFFFFFFSSSSHH

THOUGH ADMITTEDLY WE WERE BAPTIZED AND ANOINTED BY PRIESTS AND MINISTERS OF VARIOUS SACRED DENOMINATIONS...

THIS ROPE IS BORN NOT OF *SUBSTANCE,* BUT OF *PRAYER.*

FFFSSS

...AND OUR OWN DEAR FATHER OFTEN PREACHED THAT OUR LUXURIOUS POWER WAS DERIVED FROM THE DIVINE.

PRAYERS ARE COMPOSED OF *HOPE* AS ROPE IS MADE OF *SINEWS.*

AND AS *HOPE* CAN NEVER BE EXTINGUISHED, SO TOO THE SINEWS OF THIS WEAPON WILL *NEVER* REND.

WE CAN STILL HEAR THE BOOM OF HIS ROYAL VOICE AS HE SLAPPED US AGAIN FOR ANOTHER PETTY BLASPHEMY UTTERED AT HIS TABLE--

I *KNOW* THIS LASSO THAT BINDS ME. *HIS* LASSO. I *FEEL* ITS CONNECTION TO MY HERITAGE.

"YOU STUPID BOY!

AMAZON CONCEIVED, FORGED, AND BLESSED...

"THE HEAVENS DESERVE OUR RESPECT AND OUR GRATITUDE!

...I AM BOUND AND KEPT.

"WHO ARE YOU TO QUESTION GODS?!"

CRACK

IT IS NOW PERHAPS BEST TO *ACCEPT* MY LIMITATION AND *CEASE* MY STRUGGLE.

WHEN HE WAS DONE, WE LOOKED THROUGH OUR TEARS...

...TO OUR MOTHER SITTING POLITELY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TABLE, HER HAIR PULLED BACK, HER HANDS IN HER LAP...

...AND WE FOUND HER FAILING TO STIFLE A GIGGLE.

CRASH

OH, HOW RIDICULOUS **SHE** THOUGHT WE WERE.

IT WAS IN THAT FURIOUS WINK OF HUMILIATION, AS OUR FATHER'S KNUCKLES DRIPPED WITH OUR SACRED, ROYAL BLOOD...

...THAT WE UNDERSTOOD OUR PLACE WITH RESPECT TO THE HIGH AND HOLY CHURCH.

OUR FATHER HAD INVOKED THE NAME OF THE ALMIGHTY TO DEMONSTRATE HOW SMALL WE WERE.

BUT WE, OF COURSE, KNEW IN OUR BONES THAT WE WERE LARGE. WE WERE MIGHTY.

WE WERE HEIR TO THE THRONE AND COURT OF THE GREATEST COUNTRY ON EARTH!

WHAT ELSE COULD WE BE?

THEREFORE, FATHER'S WORDS WERE BUT GLORIOUS FICTIONS.

THAT NONETHELESS HAD THE POWER TO BRING US LOW.

NO, WE SHALL NOT QUESTION GOD.

WE SHALL USE HIM.

1 CORINTHIANS 14:34–35.

RELIGION IS NOT THE OPIATE OF THE MASSES, AS HAS BEEN ESPOUSED BY IMPOTENT REVOLUTIONARIES WHO UNDERSTOOD ONLY THEIR LACK OF POWER.

"WOMEN SHOULD KEEP SILENT IN THE CHURCHES.

NO, IN MY STUDIED AND EARNED OPINION, RELIGION IS THE OPIATE OF THE ELITE.

"FOR THEY ARE NOT PERMITTED TO SPEAK, BUT SHOULD BE IN SUBMISSION.

THINK ON IT-- THE MASSES DO NOT OWN THEIR OPIATES.

THEY USE THE DRUGS WE PROVIDE THEM-- THAT ARE AND REMAIN RIGHTFULLY OURS.

"AS THE LAW ALSO SAYS.

AND SO, WE MANIPULATE THE TRANSCENDENT POTENTIAL OF RELIGIOUS TRUTH AND FERVOR.

WE PICK THE ANCIENT WORDS THAT SUIT OUR CAUSES AND IGNORE THOSE THAT DO NOT.

FICTIONALIZE MEANINGS WHERE APPROPRIATE, ADDING OUR CONTEXT TO CLARIFY MOMENTS THAT MIGHT INDUCE DOUBT IN OUR DOMINION.

"IF THERE IS ANYTHING THEY DESIRE TO LEARN, LET THEM ASK THEIR HUSBANDS AT HOME.

AND THROUGH THIS METHOD WE TEACH OUR INFERIORS TO KNOW THEIR PLACE WITHIN NOT THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN...

...BUT OUR KINGDOM, THEIR SOVEREIGN'S POLITY, HERE IN THE DIRT AND WIND.

"FOR IT IS SHAMEFUL FOR A WOMAN TO SPEAK IN CHURCH."

SHE'S ***SEEING.*** SHE'S LOOKING ***RIGHT*** THROUGH THE @%#% THING!

IT'S ***TIGHT*** ENOUGH. IT'S ***FINE.*** IF I GO ***TIGHTER,*** I'M GOING TO ***SQUISH*** HER.

PLEASE DON'T ***SQUISH*** ME. I ***LITERALLY*** CAN'T SEE ANYTHING.

SWEAR TO WHATEVER GODS ARE ***SOBER*** ENOUGH TO HEAR ME RIGHT NOW.

OH, SHE ***SWEARS.***

DIDN'T WE ***BEGIN*** THIS ADVENTURE BY ***BREAKING*** OATHS?

BUT THIS IS ***DIFFERENT.***

'CAUSE, Y'KNOW, ***THIS*** TIME, I, LIKE, ***MEAN*** IT.

AH. SHE, ***LIKE,*** MEANS IT.

I SUPPOSE, THEN, ***I*** AM EXPECTED TO BE, ***LIKE,*** IMPRESSED.

PLEASE... DON'T...

SHUSH. I'M TRYING TO ***CONCENTRATE*** HERE.

HEY, ***SERGEANT STEEL,*** HOW TALL ARE YOU?

I'M...I'M SIX FOOT ONE!

OKAY, FIVE-ELEVEN!

WHAT? NEVER MIND. TOO LATE.

SORRY. OR HOPEFULLY NOT SORRY.

AAAAH!

THINK

HOW'D I DO?

@$#@#%!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, LIKE, ONE MORE TURN!

PUT THE APPLE BACK. I'M GOING AGAIN!

OH.

NO, NO, NO, NO, NO. NO.

YOU TRIED. YOU PROBABLY, LIKE, CHEATED. YOU PROBABLY, LIKE, NIPPED OFF ONE OF HIS, LIKE, @$@$.

IT'S MY TURN.

WHAT DO YOU @$&@%# WANT?!

TITUS 2: 3-5.

DID YOU AND THE BOYS HAVE ***FUN*** LAST NIGHT?

"WOMEN, LIKEWISE, ARE TO BE REVERENT IN BEHAVIOR.

"NOT SLANDERERS OR SLAVES TO MUCH WINE.

I'VE GOT TO GET TO ***WORK***, DIANA.

WHERE ARE THE @#%&# EGGS?

"THEY ARE TO TEACH WHAT IS GOOD, AND SO TRAIN THE YOUNG WOMEN--

"TO LOVE THEIR HUSBANDS AND CHILDREN.

I KNOW, I KNOW, I'M KIND OF ***SLOW*** THIS MORNING. I COULDN'T ***SLEEP*** LAST NIGHT.

SOMETHING KEPT GOING THROUGH MY HEAD. LIKE A ***SKIPPING*** RECORD.

"TO BE SELF-CONTROLLED.

GENERAL LANE'S COMING IN ***TODAY*** FOR AN INSPECTION.

GOING TO SPEND THE ***WHOLE*** DAY TRYING TO IMPRESS A MAN WHO ***HATES*** EVERYTHING.

"PURE.

"WORKING AT HOME.

"KIND.

STEVE, ARE YOU ***LISTENING*** TO ME?

"AND SUBMISSIVE TO THEIR OWN HUSBANDS.

THESE EGGS ARE ***HALF-BURNT.*** WHAT'S ***WRONG*** WITH YOU?

DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I HAVE TO ***DO*** TODAY?

IS THIS ***ANOTHER*** #@%& THING I HAVE TO--

"THAT THE WORD OF GOD MAY NOT BE REVILED."

STEVE!

WHY DO YOU THINK *GOD* SENT HIS ONLY *SON* TO SAVE US?

WHY NOT HIS ONLY *DAUGHTER*?

I DOUBT IT WAS SOME *RANDOM* CHOICE. ONE MUST CONSIDER THE *INTENTION* OF THE *LORD* IN ALL THINGS, YES?

PERSONALLY, I THINK IT RATHER *OBVIOUS*. HE WAS *GIFTING* US WITH A MESSAGE.

ABOUT WHO CAN *DELIVER* US FROM OUR SINS. AND WHO, CLEARLY, *CANNOT*.

YOU SEE, WHOM YOU TURN TO IN A TIME OF *DESPERATION*, WHOM YOU *RELY* UPON, THAT GOOD AND NOBLE *MAN*...

...BE THEY *THE LORD* OR YOUR BELOVED SOVEREIGN...

...THEY *RULE* YOU.

IT IS NOT *YOUR* FAULT, MY DEAR.

IT IS *GOD'S* WORDS, *GOD'S* WORKS, *GOD'S* WILL.

YOU CANNOT SAVE *ANYONE.*

BECAUSE *YOU* ARE NOT A *SON.*

YOU...YOU POOR, *POOR* THING.

YOU ARE BUT A *DAUGHTER.*

AND *THAT,* MY DEAR...

...YOU SHALL *ALWAYS BELIEVE.*

WE HAD BEEN WITH HER IN THAT ROOM FOR DAYS.

WHAT IS THIS?!

WE HAD TESTED HER STRENGTH.

I...I... AM...

SEEN HER RESIST TO THE BEST OF HER EVER-CONSIDERABLE ABILITIES.

I CANNOT DO IT...

I AM CONQUERED.

AND IN THE END OF ALL THAT STURM AND DRANG...

I...BUT... I AM A... BUT...A...

I AM BUT A...

...DAUGHTER.

...WE WERE VICTORIOUS.

YES, MY DEAR.

YOU ARE.

THE ROPE IS *OURS.* IT WILL NOT BE *BROKEN.*

YOU KNOW. *YOU* TOLD ME.

DIANA. MY *DARLING ONE.*

THE *GIRL* WHO DRESSED IN A MASK AND WON *HER* TOURNAMENT AND *LEFT* THE ISLAND.

DESPITE ALL HER MOTHER'S MANY, *MANY* PROTESTATIONS.

YOU'RE TOO *YOUNG.* YOU'RE TOO *WEAK.* YOU'RE TOO *SMALL.* YOU'RE TOO *GENTLE.*

YOU CAN'T SAVE *EVERYONE.* YOU CAN'T SAVE *ANYONE.*

YOU WOULD LIVE A BETTER LIFE *HERE,* SAFE FROM *FOLLIES,* SAFE WITH YOUR *MOTHER.*

YES, MY *DAUGHTER.*

I TOLD YOU THE ROPE *CANNOT* BE BROKEN.

BUT WHEN DID *YOU* EVER BELIEVE *ME?*

SHE... YOU... YOU... YOU...

...LIE...

=SIGH=

JESUS, MARY, AND JOSEPH. ISN'T THAT GETTING A TOUCH *TIRESOME*, DIANA?

I *THOUGHT* WE WERE PAST THAT.

YOU... YOU *TINY* MAN... DO NOT YOU...

...YOU... *UNDERSTAND*...

I... I DO NOT BELIEVE... YOUR... WORDS... YOUR WORDS.

I... DO NOT... I DO NOT BELIEVE YOUR... YOUR... GOD.

I DO NOT... BELIEVE YOUR... *LASSO!*

GUARDS!

AND... YOUR *MAJESTY*...

...I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU!

THIS IS A PROBLEM WITH YOUR MOTHER.

A PROBLEM FOR WHICH WE HAD REGRETTABLY NOT PROPERLY PREPARED OURSELVES.

IT IS A TRUISM OFTEN PREACHED AND OFTEN PROVEN.

EVERY MAN HAS HIS LIMITS.

A POINT AT WHICH HE WILL BREAK.

"STEVE.

"MY MOTHER CAME BY. I'M LEAVING WITH HER. I AM NOT COMING BACK.

"THE TRUTH IS, I'M NOT WHO YOU THINK I AM.

"I AM ONLY WHO I THINK I AM.

EVEN WE, WHO COMMANDED HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS...

...AS YOU WILL SEE, EVEN **WE** EVENTUALLY FOUND OURSELVES SHATTERED.

BUT HER...

...WE PUSHED HER AS FAR AS ANY MAN HAS EVER BEEN PUSHED.

"P.S. THE HOUSE IS A LITTLE MESSY.

"AND YOU'RE GOING TO NEED A NEW VACUUM."

BUT THE CLAY FROM WHICH SHE IS MADE...

...IT WILL NOT CRACK.

YOUR **TOY** BROKE, **YOUR MAJESTY.**

DO YOU HAVE **ANOTHER?**

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.

HONEY, I'M *HOME!*

ASTEROID *DESTROYED*, WORLD SAVED, AND...

WHERE'S *LIZZIE?*

I THOUGHT WE *AGREED* YOU'D LOOK AFTER HER WHILE I ASTEROIDED AND WORLD-SAVED.

I *AM* LOOKING AFTER HER. I'M HELPING HER WITH HER *HOMEWORK.*

RIGHT.

YOU *DO* REALIZE, THOUGH, SHE'S NOT ACTUALLY *HERE?* YOU HAVEN'T GONE *ALL* THE WAY DELUSIONAL, HAVE YOU?

YOU'RE JUST AT YOUR SORT-OF-NORMAL, EVERYDAY, I-COULD-TAKE-OUT-DARKSEID-IF-I-HAD-HALF-AN-HOUR'S-LEAD-TIME *ABSURD* LEVEL OF SELF-AGGRANDIZEMENT?

HALF AN HOUR. >TT< TRY *37* SECONDS.

WHAT? SHE'S NOT...

I'M LOOKING THROUGH THE *WHOLE* DAMN FORTRESS NOW, DAME. I GOT REALLY *GOOD* EYES.

LIZZIE'S *GONE.*

AND SO IS THE FRICKING *TIME SPHERE!*

DAMIAN WAYNE. WHAT DID YOU DO?!

WELL... SHE HAD THIS REPORT ON *ANCIENT SAMURAI* FOR SOCIAL STUDIES.

AND SHE WAS ASKING ME ALL SORTS OF QUESTIONS, GOING ON LIKE SHE DOES. YOU KNOW HOW SHE'S ALL... Y'KNOW... AND I'VE GOT *THINGS.* I CAN'T DO THAT *ALL* DAY, C'MON.

SO *I* WAS JUST, *UH,* MAYBE THERE'S, *UH,* *ANOTHER APPROACH...* TO IT...

THIS IS HOW YOU DEFEAT *DARKSEID,* ISN'T IT?

YOU *IRRITATE* HIM TO DEATH.

YOU'RE RIGHT, IT *WOULD* ONLY TAKE *37* SECONDS.

"WORLD'S FINEST" PART 5

TOM KING WRITER · BELÉN ORTEGA ARTIST
ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ COLORIST
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CHRIS ROSA ASSOCIATE EDITOR · BRITTANY HOLZHERR EDITOR · PAUL KAMINSKI GROUP EDITOR

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SO *PANICKED* ABOUT, JON. IT'S GOING TO BE *FINE.*

I *TOLD* HER, BE SUBTLE. *BLEND* IN. DON'T TELL ANYONE WHO YOU *ACTUALLY* ARE.

I *TOLD* HER, JUST GET *ENOUGH* FOR YOUR PAPER AND GO HOME.

GREAT. *FANTASTIC.* WON-DER-FUL.

JUST *ONE* ITTY-BITTY LITTLE TINY PETITE *MINI* QUESTION THERE, *DAME,* OLD PAL, OLD *TRUSTED* BUDDY.

WHEN *EXACTLY* HAS SHE EVER DONE ANYTHING EVER AT ALL THAT *YOU TOLD* HER TO DO?!

=TT=

IT'LL BE *FINE.*

DAMIAN...

IT'S *NOT* GOING TO BE *FINE!*

<IN *YOUR* TIME, YOU HAVE REACHED THE *MOON*?>

<SURELY YOU *JEST*, YOUNG ONE.>

<AH *DUDE*, THE MOON IS JUST, LIKE, THE FIRST THING WE DID. LIKE, NOW WE'VE BEEN TO *EVERY* SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE AND BACK.>

<AND THERE'S A *MULTIVERSE* AND WE'VE BEEN ALL OVER THAT THING TOO, ALTHOUGH IT'S, LIKE, *ALWAYS* IN DANGER AND SO WE HAVE TO *DEAL* WITH THAT.>

<MY UNCLE CLARK ONCE SAVED IT BY *SINGING*.>

<THIS IS YOUR UNCLE WHO DRESSES LIKE A *FLYING* MOUSE AND HUNTS THE *CLOWNS* AT NIGHT?>

<NO, THAT'S MY *OTHER* UNCLE. *HE* DOESN'T SING. WELL, SOMETIMES AT *CHRISTMAS*.>

<THIS IS THE UNCLE WHO'S FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE, AND...UH...*SOMETHING ELSE*. I FORGET.>

<IT'S, LIKE, A *JUMPING* THING, BUT HE *FLIES*? I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T *GET* THAT ONE.>

<YOU HAVE *ODD* UNCLES.>

<*TELL* ME ABOUT IT.>

<I DIDN'T EVEN GET TO THE ONE WHO TALKS TO *FISH* AND THE ONE WHO *SHRINKS* TO FIGHT CRIME...>

<HE... *SHRINKS*?>

<HOW IS *THIS* HELPFUL?>

<LOOK, *FORGET* ALL THAT, SERIOUSLY.>

<I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ASKING *YOU* QUESTIONS, NOT THE *OTHER* WAY AROUND.>

<THERE COULD BE ALL *SORTS* OF TROUBLE IF I TELL YOU *TOO* MUCH.>

<WHAT? I DON'T *UNDERSTAND*.>

<WHAT *TROUBLE*?>

SHE'S GOING TO **SCREW UP** TIME.

NO SHE'S NOT.

YOU HAVE, AND I MEAN THIS FROM MY **HEART**, DAME, **NO IDEA** WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

YOU WOULDN'T EVEN **NOTICE** IF SHE DID!

DARN TOOTIN' I WOULD.

DON'T BE **DENSE**. OR **DENSER** THAN USUAL. WHICH IS TO SAY VERY, **VERY** DENSE.

IF SHE WAS **RE-MODELING** THE TIMESTREAM, WE WOULD SIMPLY BE THE **PRODUCTS** OF IT.

FOR ALL **WE** KNOW WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE **FURLESS** AND LIVING ON THE GROUND.

YEAH, OKAY.

FURLESS? AND I'M THE **DENSE** ONE? SURE, **SUPERAPE**. THAT TRACKS.

THE ONLY WAY WE'LL KNOW **ANYTHING** IS WRONG IS WHEN SHE COMES BACK AND **TELLS** US.

AND THEN WE'LL HAVE TO GO ON A **WHOLE** ADVENTURE IN THE PAST TO **CORRECT** THINGS.

AND FACE THE **MORAL DILEMMA** THAT BY FIXING ONE TIMELINE WE'RE **KILLING** ANOTHER, ESSENTIALLY EXECUTING **TRILLIONS** OF BEINGS.

YOU'RE **WORRYING** TOO MUCH, **ROBOJON**. LOOK AROUND. EVERYTHING IS JUST AS IT ALWAYS WAS FROM THE TIME OF THE FIRST **REBOOTING** TO NOW.

SHE'S GOING TO GO **BACK**, SEE **SAMURAI**, AND MAKE A FEW **SCHOLASTIC** INQUIRIES.

NOTHING WILL CHANGE.

〈OKAY, WE LIBERATE *THIS* ONE VILLAGE FROM ITS OPPRESSIVE *OVERSEER!*〉
〈JUST BECAUSE THE *PEASANTS* ARE SUFFERING AND STARVING AND THERE IS NO *JUSTICE* HERE!〉
〈BUT AFTER *THAT*--〉
〈--AND AFTER THE TWO OF US PUT TOGETHER FIVE PARAGRAPHS ON THE *MUROMACHI* PERIOD USING TOPIC AND CONCLUSION SENTENCES--〉
〈--I'M GOING *RIGHT* HOME!〉

THERE'S *ONE* CHANCE, I THINK. JUST *ONE*.

WHERE *MAYBE* WE DON'T HAVE TO DESTROY A WORLD OR...

...AN *INFINITE* NUMBER OF WORLDS. AS IT *WERE*.

IT'S...*MAYBE*...IF SHE DOES *ENOUGH* DAMAGE, IF SHE DOESN'T HOLD BACK AT *ALL*, AND JUST STEPS ON *EVERY* BUTTERFLY SHE CAN FIND...

...THEN SHE COULD *CYCLE* THROUGH ALL THE POSSIBLE TIMELINES *AVAILABLE*.

UNTIL SHE ENDED UP BACK WHERE *SHE*-- WHERE *WE* STARTED.

BUT THE *ODDS* OF THAT HAPPENING...

...IT'S...IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE*.

AND THE *ONLY* PERSON WHO WOULD KNOW WOULD BE *HIM* WHEN HE COMES BACK.

DAME...

...JUST, PLEASE...

...*NEXT* TIME...

...JUST *HELP* HER WITH HER *HOMEWORK*.

=TT=

WHAT WAS I *SUPPOSED* TO DO?

I CAN'T WRITE HER ESSAY *FOR* HER.

OH, THANK *DARKSEID* AND THE BLESSED *MATHEMATICS!*

SHE'S *HOME!*

LIZZIE! FIRST... YOU HAVE TO *TELL* US!

LOOK *AROUND.* HAS *ANYTHING* CHANGED? DOES ANYTHING LOOK AT ALL *DIFFERENT* TO YOU?

=SKWAK=

UH, *YEAH.*

LIKE, *A LOT.*

LIKE, *A LOT,* A LOT.

WHAT *IS* IT?

WHAT...*WHAT'S* DIFFERENT?

CAN'T YOU...CAN'T YOU TELL?

I'M A *SAMURAI!*

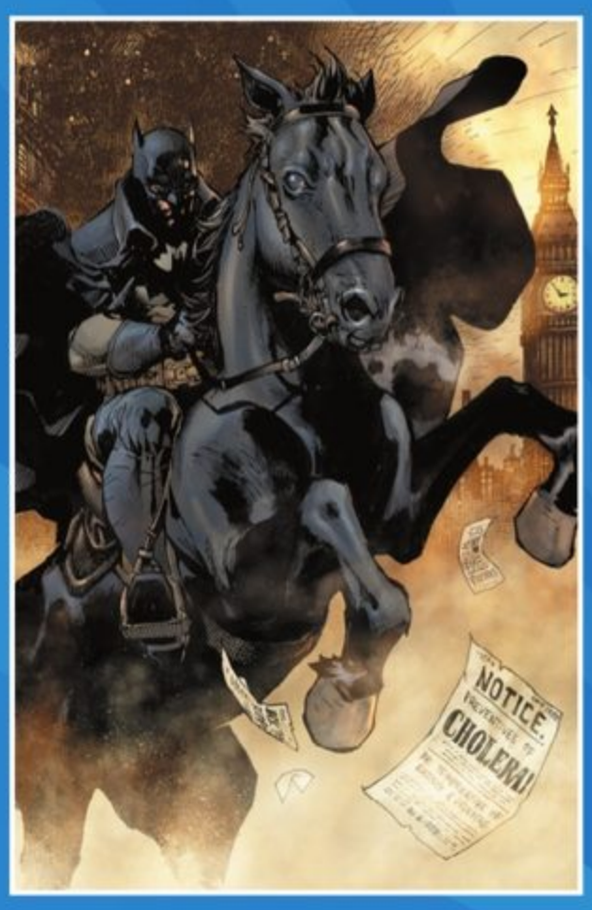
=SIGH=

SHE BETTER GET AN *A* ON THIS PAPER.

HOLY @$%$, HIGH SCORE!

THE END.

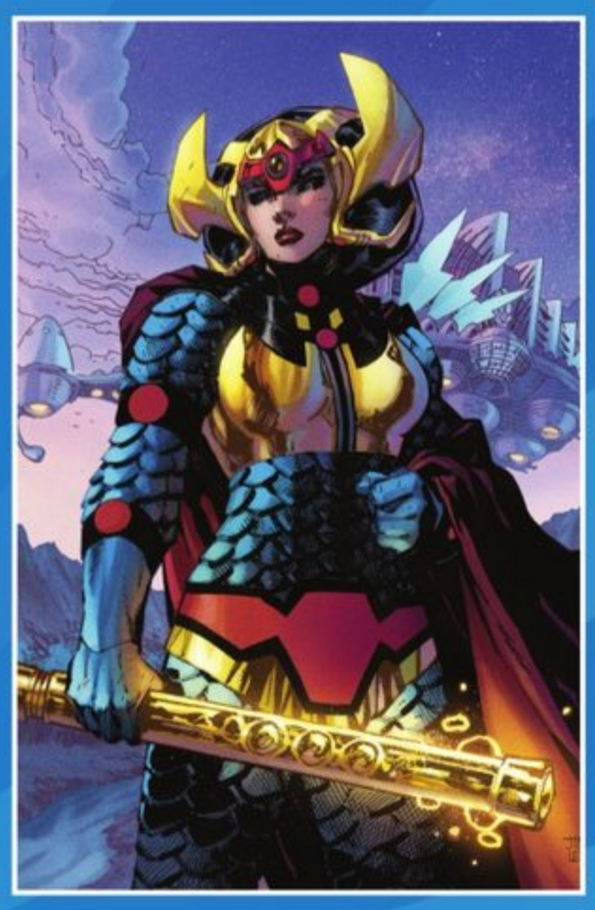
ARTIST SPOTLIGHT:
JIM LEE
VARIANT COVERS!



BATMAN #146

BATMAN AND ROBIN #8

BATMAN/SUPERMAN: WORLD'S FINEST #26

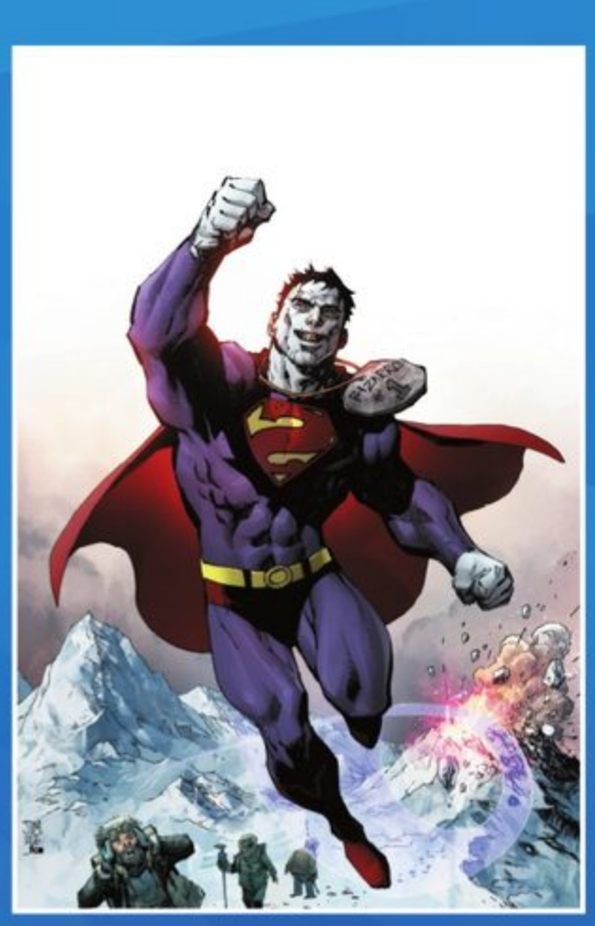


BIRDS OF PREY #8

CATWOMAN #64

DETECTIVE COMICS #1084

NIGHTWING #113



SUPERMAN #13

Jim Lee's character sketches drawn to raise funds for the Book Industry Charitable Foundation are available to the public for the first time—now in full color!

On sale in
APRIL

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DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

RAMONA FRADON

Pioneering comics artist Ramona Fradon (1926-2024) leaves behind an unrivaled 70-plus years in the industry, much of it spent at DC, where she co-created Metamorpho and served as the defining artist of Aquaman's Silver Age.

Recently, Fradon returned to DC for variant covers proving she was still very much at the top of her game until the very end, including spectacular multicharacter Women's History Month variant covers for *Catwoman* #63, *Wonder Woman* #7, and *Power Girl* #7, on sale now.

Check out Fradon's Women's History Month covers here—inked by Sandra Hope and colored by Trish Mulvihill—and join DC in celebrating this comics legend!

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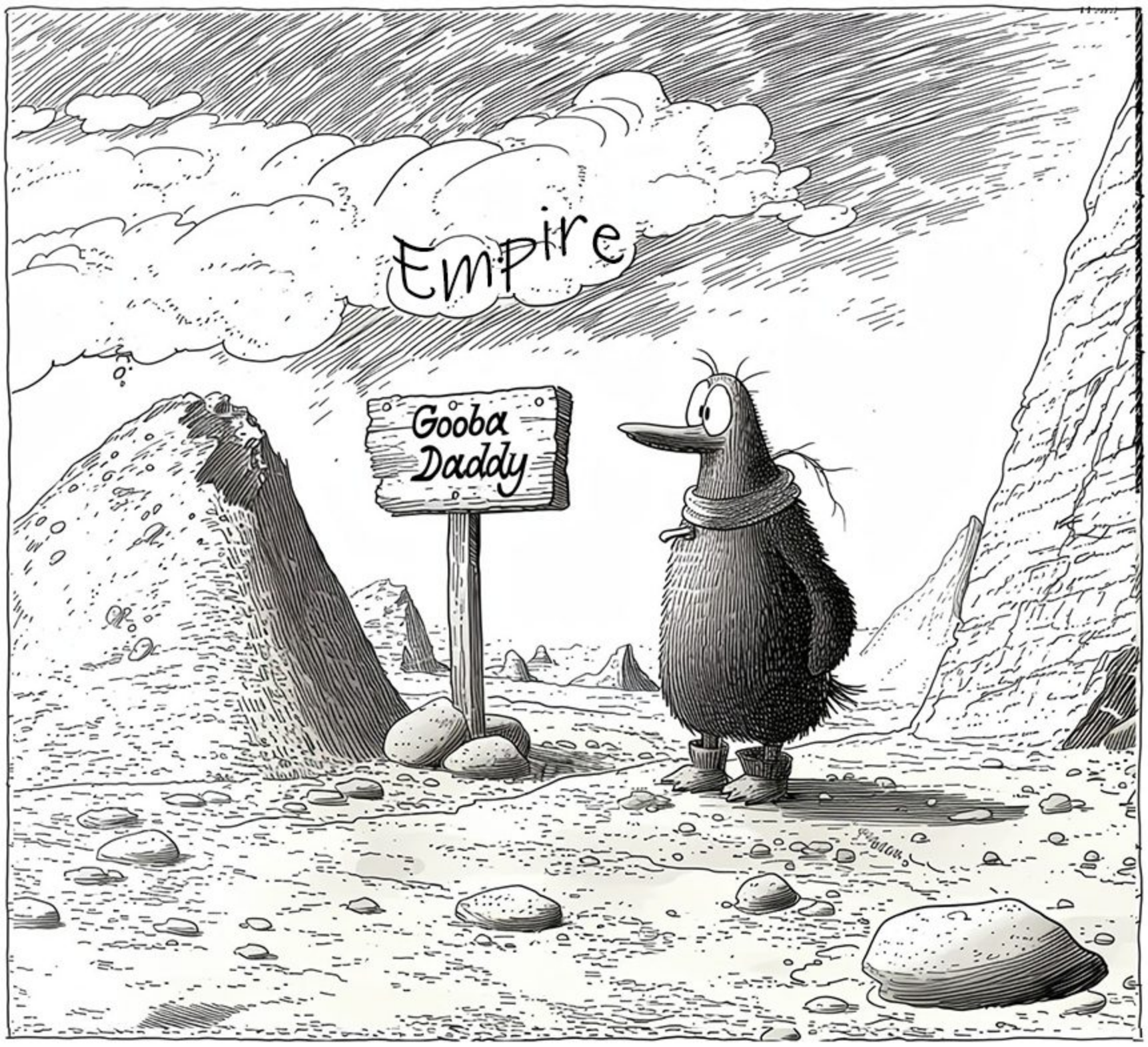
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